ROSIE; the Joy of New York Life By Carmichael



CRISTOPHER COLUMB US WAS THA GREATEST MAN THATE HUTTIN'. BIGGER PLACE TOUN AMERICA FOR THE LOVE OF PETE! MA COME HERE AND FIND ME A CLEAN SHIRT A-H-H-H COULDN'T FIND

In Silhouetteville



"I took an awful chance in matri mony." "Yes, you poor thing! But your husband hadn't even a chance."

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers

What a Gift Really Means.

HRISTMAS isn't very far off, and many of you are beginning to wonder about Cristmas presents. This bit of advice is for girls. I shall have some suggestions for young men later,

In the first place, remember it is not necessary to give presents to all the young men you know, or even to the majority of them. They are proverbially ungrateful. I know a girl who has several brothers, and she tells amusing and shocking tales of the treatment they accord to the dainty feminine gifts with which they're deluged every December.

The motive is thoughtlessness, of course, and carelessness,

wather than an active desire to hurt anybody's feelings. But Selty Vincent he result is just the same. Girls, don't waste your time and oney on Christmas presents for men who are only acquaintances.

that her daughter was not old enoug

away. What shall I do?"

Stopped Writing.

GIRL who signs herself 'B. M." written and asked me why I am staying

with a young man for some time, and The First Name. he has told me he loves me. A month so his letters suddenly stopped, though I know he is not ill. I am going to A "Should a girl take the initia-I know he is not in.

visit his family shortly, and what shall tive in calling a friend of her flance by his first name, or should he first address

I should ask him frankly for an ex-planation of the cessation of his letters. It would be better for both to pre-

The Proper Phrase.

MAN who signs himself "C. H." "Is it proper to say 'thank you' to a young lady you have just met, and who says 'I am pleased to meet you?"

Entirely proper, or you may repeat some slight variation of her remark.

Shall He Call?

MAN who signs himself "C. G." "I called on a young lady until her mother asked me to stop, saying

In Watches of the Night.

BENEATH the midnight moon of May,
Through dask on either hand.

One sheet of silver spreads the bay, One crescent jet the land; The dark ships mirrored in the stream Their ghostly tresses shake-

When will the dead world cease to dream? When will the morning break?

Beneath a night no longer May, Where only cold stars shine, One glimmering ocean spreads away This haunted life of mine; And, scattered on the frozen shore,

My harp can never wake-When will the dream of death be o'er? When will the morning break? -William Winter, Babbling Bess 💥

By Harry Palmer



S'Matter, Pop? 38



Some Good Stories of the Day

her in this fashion?"

It would be better for both to present the word on the word of the United sorve the more formal address until a sufficiently long friendship makes informality unconscious.

"That's the Vice-President of the United woman, Mr. Hart happened to pass through the office of the County Clerk. As he passed one of the County Clerk. As he passed one of the formality unconscious.

"You don't say!"

"You don't say!"

"You that's the Vice-President. Now, we're in young women she asked him if he had seen the circus parade, and with a serious expression on both in that box and have the comedian kid him a little."

"They took all the animals into the parade "There's lot of pie and cake in the house."

The admonishing face of his mother recalled his romine and he added:
"But what's that to me."—Success Magnetne.

Another Match.

N the death of his first wife a literary celebrity of the South erected an elaborate memorial to her, on which was inscribed the sentiment. The Light of My Life Has done out. The late Bishop Wilner of Alabama pointed out the memorial to a triend who read the words and then asked, "But be married again, didn't he!"

Darktown Doings

By C. M. Payne



"James told me a touching little story just now. "He told me the same one this morning, and it touched me for \$5."

"Cheer Up, Cuthbert!"

What's the Use of Being Blue? There Is a Lot of Luck Lett. By Clarence L. Cullen.

Copyright, 1911 by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World). OWARDICE sometimes Goes Dis-1 ways Showed! guised as Caution!

You never know always Pretty Liable to be In the Coli what "Banting" the Next Time Out! means until you do it for Lack of When Trouble is Looking for an East the Price! Day he Hunts Up the Man who's Easily Self - Conscious-

Discouraged!

Self - Conscious-ness usually means Swollenness-rarely Self - Understand-Self - Understand-Ring! The Trouble with a Lot of Us is tha-

plaints to Music— we Forget to Furl Sail until the Squal and Whistle 'Em is About to Break! with the Mute On! What "They Say" doesn't Make any The Lies that we Dish Out to Difference if the Boss Likes the Cut o.

Others don't Hurt half so much as your Jib and the Jump of your Curves the Lies we Hand Out to Ourselves! We've Noticed that whenever we've We used to do a Lot of Fool Worry-Begged to Differ with Destiny he's ing about where the Christmas Feed Changed the Subject!

was Coming From-but Somehow It Al-Opportunity never Stops to Bawl us Out if we Fall to Answer the Summons!

"The "Also Ran" who's "Close Up" I

A Man never Looks half as Foolisi as he Feels when he Pulls Up after Running Away from an Imaginary Trouble!

We've Observed that when we're Not Inclined to Give Ourselves the Best of It Nobody Else ist

The Tobog Awaits the Man whe Sends his Wife to the Door to Pacit, the Creditors!

Perseverance may Miss some of the Early Pageantry, but Finally it Wine a Seat on the Reviewing Stand!

Generally when you Face the Music the Discordant old Band quits

Tooting! First Make Up your Mind-then Edit the Result!

The Homeliest Man we Ever Knee had, nevertheless, the Handsomes.

"The Luck" doesn't Care how Muc.

it is Dog-Goned!

A Lot of Us besides the Pitcher are Penalized for Starting a Balki

in a statement of the second

An Unknown Celebrity.

VICE-PRESIDENT SHERMAN went to a New York theatre some time ago.

Between the acts the party, which occurpiet one of the boxes, went out into the lobby.
One of the friends of the Vice-President spoke to the doorkeeper.

"Bee that man over there—that stout one with the forrid face?"

"You."

"That's the Vice-President of the United States.

"You don't say!"

"You don't say!"

ascent the giraffe, and I understand he was not allowed to go on the street."
"I wonder why?" replied the Commissioner, "They were afraid the giraffe would eat the currents off the electric wires," explained the roung women, —Portland Oregonian.

Quick Recovery. MAMMA," said Johnny, "if you will let me go just this one time, I won't ask for anything to eat."



Clare Victor Dwiggins

Sammy and the Subway; the Quest of a Seat







PARDON ME, MISS _____ Herro!



THERE'S



